

Jodies

From CadetStuffWiki

Jodies are fun songs that you sing to a steady marching cadence, the more cadets you have the more fun it is. These work really good at encampment, especailly to boost morale and motivation. If you plan on being on flight staff at an upsoming encampment, be sure to have a couple of these ready. Of course, orginal ones always work best, but jodies such as these will get you started.

Marching Jodies

ONE BY ONE

```
One by one
we were havin' some fun
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Two by two
we were learning too
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Three by three
we got tired of SOPs
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Four by four
our boots hit the floor as we were marching
all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Five by five
no one looks alive
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Six by six
Squadrons fear our excellence
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Seven by seven
there's a 7-11 and it's open
all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Eight by eight
all the marching was great
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Nine by nine
all the running was fine
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY

Ten by ten
let's do it again
at encampment all day and all through the night
HEY HEY
```

Cold Root Beer

Contents

- 1 Marching Jodies
 - 1.1 ONE BY ONE
 - 1.2 Cold Root Beer
 - 1.3 Delayed Cadence
 - 1.4 Diaphragm
 - 1.5 Diddly Bopp
 - 1.6 Everywhere We Go
 - 1.7 Follow Me
 - 1.8 Marching Down the Avenue
 - 1.9 Oh, Here We Go
 - 1.10 Oly Anna
 - 1.11 Party Hearty
 - 1.12 Sound, Sound, Sound
 - 1.13 Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh
 - 1.14 Yellow Bird
 - 1.15 Your Left, Right, Left
 - 1.16 Your Military Left
- 2 Double Time Jodies
 - 2.1 As We March
 - 2.2 C-130
 - 2.3 The CAP
 - 2.4 The Girl (Guy) I Marry
 - 2.5 Granny
 - 2.6 Greatest Flight
 - 2.7 I Want to Join the CTG
 - 2.8 Jake the Snake
 - 2.9 Old Lady
 - 2.10 Piper Cub
 - 2.11 Road Guards
- 3 Songs
 - 3.1 Life in the Air Force
 - 3.2 Girl Cadet
 - 3.3 Give a Cheer
 - 3.4 I Got an Order to Pack my Bags
 - 3.5 Old King Cole
 - 3.6 They Say That at Encampment
 - 3.7 The Cutest Guy (Girl)

```
{
Oh, it's cold Root Beer
That makes us want to cheer
In the Corps (in the corps)
On the floor (on the floor)
Oh, it's cold Root Beer
That makes us want to cheer
In the Civil Air, the Civil Air Patrol
My eyes (my eyes) are dim (are dim)
I can (I can) not see-ee-ee
For I have (hey) not (ho)
Brought my specs with me
(I have not brought my specs with me)
Alternate Verses:
Oh it's Ice Cold Slurpy that makes us kinda burpy
Oh it's Diet Seven Up that makes us feel so "up"
}
```

- 3.8 Blood Upon the Risers
- 3.9 The Ugliest Girl (Guy)
- 3.10 Tiny Bubbles

Delayed Cadence

```
{
Cdr: Count Cadence, Delayed Cadence, Count Cadence Count
Flt: ONE
Cdr: Basic Kaydet
Flt: TWO
Cdr: Better do your best
Flt: THREE
Cdr: Or you'll find yourself
Flt: FOUR
Cdr: In the Leaning Rest
Flt: ONE
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: TWO
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: THREE
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: FOUR
Cdr: Hit It!
Flt: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, CAP Cadet Corps!
}
```

Diaphragm

```
{
Use your diaphragm
Not your throat, your diaphragm
Use your diaphragm
Stretch and pull that diaphragm
}

Err, er er er er er
Er, Er, er er er
Err, er er er er er
Er, Er, er er er

Use your diaphragm
Not your throat, your diaphragm
Use your diaphragm
Don't abuse your diaphragm
}
```

Diddly Bopp

```
Chorus - sing after each verse

Your left, your le-eft
Your left, right, oh left
Your military left
Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eheft

Hi, ho, diddly bopp
I wish I was back on the block
With my suitcase in my hand
I wanna be a travelin' man

Hi, ho, diddly bop
I wish I was back on the block
( This begins each verse )

With a Coke in my hand
I wanna be a drinkin' man

With my books in my hand
I wanna be a studying man

With my tools in my hand
I wanna be a workin' man

With my keys in my hand
I wanna be a drivin' man
```

Everywhere We Go

```
Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are
So we tell them
We are _____ Flight
Proud, Proud _____ Flight

Flt Cdr sings next line; flight doesn't repeat.
"Our hats are straight, our gig line's looking great, our shoes are shined, our
racks could bounce a dime. Who are we?"
Flight answers: _____ Flight!
Flt Cdr: Who are we?
Flight: _____ Flight!
All: _____ Flight, _____ Flight, All Right!
```

Follow Me

```
Hey, Hey-ay Air Force
U.S. Air Force
Pick up your planes and follow me
I'm the best of the CAP

Hey, Hey-ay Army
U.S. Army
Pick up your tanks and follow me
I'm the best of the CAP

Hey, Hey-ay Navy
U.S. Navy
Pick up your ships and follow me
I'm the best of the CAP

Hey, Hey, Marine Corps
U.S. Marine Corps
Pick up your guns and follow me
I'm the best of the CAP

Hey, Hey-ay Coast Guard
U.S. Coast Guard
Pick up your boats and follow me
I'm the best of the CAP

Hey, Hey, Encampment
_____ Wing Encampment
Pick up the step and sing with me
We are the best, we're the CTG
```

Marching Down the Avenue

```
Here we go again
Same old stuff again
Marching down the avenue
_____ more days and we'll be through
I'll be sad and so will you

Cdr: Am I right or wrong?
Flt: You're right!
Cdr: Are we weak or strong?
Flt: We're strong!

Cdr: Sound Off
Flt: ONE, TWO
Cdr: Sound Off
Flt: THREE, FOUR
Cdr: Rip it on down
Flt: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, ONE, TWO -
THREE FOUR!

NOTE: SOUND OFF can be used after many jodies.
```

Oh, Here We Go

```
Oh, here we go
We're at it again
We're moving out
We're moving in

Oh here we go
We're AT IT AGAIN (inflect voice up)
All: We're moving out, we're (stomp) moving in!
```

Oly Anna

```
Chorus: Add after each verse
Oly Anna, Oly, Oly Anna
Oly, Oly, Oly, Oly, Oly, Oly Anna

Verses:
I know a girl out in the east, Oly Oly Anna
She's the one I like the least, Oly Oly Anna

I know a girl out in the west, Oly Oly Anna
She's the one I like the best, Oly Oly Anna

Dress it right and cover down, Oly Oly Anna
Forty inches all around, Oly Oly Anna

Six to the front and three to the rear, Oly Oly Anna
That's the way we do it here, Oly Oly Anna

Used to drive a Chevrolet, Oly Oly Anna
Now I'm marching all the way, Oly Oly Anna

Standing tall and looking good, Oly Oly Anna
Ought to be in Hollywood, Oly Oly Anna

CAP's a flying corps, Oly Oly Anna
So what the heck are we marching for, Oly Oly Anna
```

Party Hearty

```
We are __ (NAME OF FLIGHT) __
And we like to party
Party, Hearty
Party hearty all night long

Flt immediately sings chorus - they don't echo it:

Your le-eft, your le-eft, your left, right, Get on down
Your le-eft, your le-eft, your left, right, Get on down

We like to boogie
Boogie, Woogie
And when we boogie
We boogie, woogie, all night long (go straight into chorus)

We like to do it
Do it to-oo it
And when we do it
We do it to it all night long (go straight into chorus)
```

Sound, Sound, Sound

```
Cdr: Sound, Sound, Sound Your Left
Flight stomps left foot
Cdr: Sound Your Right
Flight stomps right foot
Cdr: Sound Them Both
Flight stomps left foot then right foot
```

Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh

NOTE: This jody can be sung to a couple of different tunes, and you can mix and match millions of stanzas.

(Chorus - repeat after each verse as desired)

Whoa, oh, oh, oh

Whoa, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Whoa oh, oh, oh

Whoa, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see

All this marching's killing me

(Repeat both lines)

Dress it right and cover down

Forty Inches All Around

Six to the Front and Three to the Rear

That's the way we do it here

Took away my faded jeans

Now I'm wearing O.D. Green

Used to drive a Chevrolet

Now I'm marching all the way

Mama, Mama, Can't you see

What encampment's done for me

Standing tall and looking good

Oughta be in Hollywood

__(UNIT NAME)__ is Number One

We can always get things done

__(UNIT NAME)__ is best of all

We never trip, we never fall

Hold your head and hold it high

__(UNIT NAME)__ is passing by

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see

We're the best of the CTG

Yellow Bird

```
A yellow bird,  
with a yellow bill,  
was sitting on,  
my window sill,  
I lured him in,  
with a piece of bread,  
and then I smashed,  
his little head!
```

```
A little kitten,  
a little cat,  
was sitting on,  
my welcome mat,  
I picked him up,  
I made him purr,  
and then I ripped,  
off his fur!
```

```
A little mouse,  
with little feet,  
was sitting on,  
my toilet seat,  
I pushed him in,  
I flushed him down,  
and then I watched,  
his tail go round!
```

```
A little puppy,  
with little paws,  
was sitting on,  
my table saw,  
I picked him up,  
like a piece of meat,  
and then I chopped,  
off his feet!
```

Your Left, Right, Left

```
Your left, right, le-eft  
Your left, right, le-eft  
We're motivated  
We're outstanding  
We're proud to be cadets now  
The very, very best now  
Your left, right, le-eft  
Your left, right, le-eft  
Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-eft
```

Your Military Left

```
Your left, your le-eft  
Your left, right, left  
Your military left  
Your left, your right, now pick up the step, your left, your right, your le-eh-eft
```

Double Time Jodies

As We March

```
As we march both near and far
Guess you're wondering who we are
We're as proud as we could be
We're the best of the CAP
```

```
We're ____ (UNIT NAME) ____, We're Number One
We know our job, We get it done
Pride and teamwork, that's our goal
We're the Civil Air Patrol
```

```
As we march, we march with pride
And teamwork's marching at our side
We're working hard so we can be
The greatest flight in the CAP
```

C-130

```
C-130 rolling down the strip
Airborne Ranger gonna take a little trip
Mission Top Secret destination unknown
Don't even know if he's coming home
Stand up, hook up, shuffle to the door
Hold your breath and count to four
And if my main don't open wide, I gotta reserve by my side
And if that one should fail me too, look out below cause I'm coming through
```

The CAP

```
I had a friend who said to me
Oh, won't you join the CAP
The program he explained to me
He told me it was not for free
```

```
He told me of the sweat and tears
That I'd expend in the next few years
The very next thing, and what do you know
```

```
And then he said Cadet in Blue
Encampment is the place for you
So learn to drill and do it right
For that's the honor of your flight
```

```
Six to the front and three to the rear
Rip it on down for all to hear
```

The Girl (Guy) I Marry

```
The girl (guy) I marry, he (she) will be
A Spaatz Cadet in the CAP
```

```
We will raise a family
A Squadron that looks just like me
```

```
Our kids will march before they walk
And give commands before they talk
```

```
Oh how happy we will be
When they command the CTG
```

Granny

When my granny was niner zero
She came home a peacetime hero
When my granny was ninety one
She did PT just for fun
When my granny was ninety two
She did PT better than you
When my granny was ninety three
She led the Squadron in (pause) PT
When my granny was ninety four
She renewed to do it some more
When my granny was ninety five
She was the greatest Sergeant Major alive
When my granny was ninety six
She did PT just for kicks
When my granny was ninety seven
She up and died and she went to heaven
She met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gate
Saint Pete said "Granny, you are late!"
Then he said with a big wide grin
"Get down, Granny, and knock out ten."
She knocked them out then did some more
Said "I'm proud to join this Airborne Corps"

Greatest Flight

Look who's marching beside me
The greatest flight in the CAP
I'm as proud as I could be
Everybody envies me
I don't know, but I've been told
_____ Flight is good as gold
I don't know, but it's been stated
_____ Flight is motivated

I Want to Join the CTG

Sergeant, Sergeant, can't you see
I want to join the CTG
I'd like to drill, I'd love to lead
And I'll do everything with speed
I've come to do my very best
You've come to put me to the test
To see if I could really be
A sharp cadet in the CTG

Jake the Snake

```

Look to your left and what do you see
Old Jake the Snake looking back at me

Cut his head off and strip his skin
Sew him into Jump boots again

Snakeskin Jump boots aren't too bad
But a better pair of Jump Boots can be had

Raccoon skin and alligator hide
Make a pair of Jump Boots just the right size

Sew 'em up, slip 'em on, lace 'em up tight
We're going on a jump tonight
    
```

Old Lady

```

Saw an old lady walking down the street
Had fatigues on her back and boots on her feet
I asked the old lady what she wants to be
She said "A cadet in the CTG"
I said that sounds great to me
To be a member of the CTG

Each verse begins:
Saw an old lady walking down the street
Had _____ on her back (or collar, if it's insignia)
and boots on her feet
I asked the old lady what she wants to be
She said _____ in the CTG

Verses:
Had stripes on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Flight Sergeant in the CTG"

Had a whistle on her pocket and boots on her feet
She said "First Sergeant in the CTG"

Had a pip on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Flight Commander in the CTG"

Three pips on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Squadron Commander in the CTG"

Had diamonds on her collar and boots on her feet
She said "Commander of the CTG"

Final Verse:
I saw God walking down the street
Had fatigues on his back and boots on his feet
I asked him what he wants to be
He said "Sergeant Major of the CTG"
    
```

Piper Cub

```

Piper Cub rolling down the strip
CAP's gonna take a little trip

The mission is rescue, that's what we do
Aircrew, Ground Team, Admin too

Aeroplane falls from the sky
If we're not quick the pilot could die

Telephone rings at a quarter to two
They're calling on me and they're calling on you

Saving lives, that is our goal
We're the Civil Air Patrol
    
```

Road Guards

```
[
Road Guards in and Road Guards out
Road Guards running all about
If I had a face like you
I could stop the traffic too
]
[
Road Guards here and Road Guards there
Road Guards running everywhere
Road Guard, Road Guard don't be blue
Frankenstein was ugly too
]
[
Road Guards in and Road Guards out
Road Guards running all about
If I had a low I.Q.
I could stop the traffic too
]
[
Road Guards here and Road Guards there
Road Guards running everywhere
Road Guard, Road Guard don't be blue
All this running's good for you
]
```

Songs

Life in the Air Force

They say that in the Air Force, the chicken's mighty fine
One jumped off the table and started marking time

Refrain:

Oh, Lord I wanna go
But they won't let me go

-group ends this line with home, stretched out over 8 paces, and a "Hey" on the right foot to end the refrain

They say that in the Air Force, the pay is mighty fine
They give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine

They say that in the Air Force, the coffee's mighty fine
It looks like muddy water, and tastes like turpentine

They say that in the Air Force, the biscuits are mighty fine
One rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Air Force, the meat is mighty fine
Last night we had ten puppies, this morning only nine

They say that in the Air Force, the shoes are mighty fine
You ask for size eleven, they give you size nine

They say that in the Air Force, the pancakes are mighty fine
You can try to chew them, but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Air Force, the bed's are mighty fine
But how the hell would I know, I've never slept in mine

They say that in the Air Force, the mail is so great
Today I got a letter dated 1948

They say that in the Air Force, the hours are just right
Start early in the morning and work on through the night

They say that in the Air Force, the buses are mighty fine
One went round the corner, and left three wheels behind

They say that in the Air Force, the coffee's mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

They say that in the Air Force, the chicken's mighty fine
One jumped off the table and killed a friend of mine

They say that in the Air Force, the toilets are mighty fine
You flush them up at seven, they come back up at nine.

They say that in the Air Force, the romance is mighty fine
But just like ripe tomatoes, we 're rotting on the vine

They say that in the Air Force, the tents are waterproof
You wake up in the morning and you're floating on the roof

Girl Cadet

Oh, when a girl cadet walks down the street
She looks a hundred par from head to feet
She has a smile, a while, a winning way
And just to look at her, you'll recognize her & you'll say
Now there's a girl I'd like to know
She has a cadence, spirit, pep and go
And just to look at her is quite a treat, it's hard to beat
A girl from the Civil Air Patrol

Give a Cheer

```

Give a cheer, give a cheer
For the guys that drink Root Beer
In the cellars of old _____ Flight
We are brave, we are bold
How much Root Beer can we hold
In the cellars of old _____ Flight
For it's run, run, run
I think I see a TAC
Pick up your bottles and run, run, run
And if __ (TAC's Name) __ should appear
Say __ (TAC's Name) __, have a beer!
In the cellars of old _____ Flight

```

I Got an Order to Pack my Bags

```

Sung to the tune of "The Ants go marching one by one"

I got a order to pack my bags, Hurrah, Hurrah
I got a order to pack my bags, Hurrah, Hurrah
I got a order to pack my bags, Encampment Staff is waiting for me
And we'll all graduate and join the CTG

They wake us up at 5 AM, Hurrah, Hurrah
They wake us up at 5 AM, Hurrah, Hurrah
They wake us up at 5 AM, And think that we should smile at them
And we'll all graduate and join the CTG

They form us up by 5:05, Hurrah, Hurrah
Half asleep and half alive

And then we do our PT drill
The sereants make it such a thrill

We eat our breakfast on the run
I'm still in line when they say "you're done"

We quickly have to shine and buff
They seem to think it'll make us tough

We march and march and march some more
For that's the honor of our Corps

```

Old King Cole

1. Old King Cole was a merry old sole, and a merry old sole was he 2. He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his basics three

Response: Beer, Beer, Beer, said the Basics

3. What merry men are we 4. For there's none so fair that they can compare to the best of the CAP

Each time, start with lines 1 & 2, substituting the next rank. You add a rank each time, listing the responses of that rank & the ranks below it. End each verse with lines 3 & 4

For Example:

```

Old King Cole was a merry old sole & a merry old sole was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his Sergeants three
Left, Right, Left said the Sergeants
We want a three-day pass said the Airmen
Beer, Beer, Beer said the Basics
What merry men are we
For there's none so fair that they can compare with the best of the CAP

```

Responses:

Basics: Beer, Beer, Beer
Airmen: We want a three-day pass
Sergeants: Left, Right, Left
Louies: What do we do now?
Captains: Who's gonna shine my boots?
Majors: Who's gonna teach my class?
Colonels: Who's gonna shine my brass?
Generals: Who's gonna drive my jeep?

NOTE: This can be sung as a song once everyone has learned the words. It can also be sung as a jody, with the Cdr singing one line at a time with the Flt echoing. It's a good one for long marches.

They Say That at Encampment

I don't want no more of CAP (Chorus - sung after each verse)
Gee, Mom, I wanna go
But they won't let me go
Gee, Mom, I wanna go ho-oh-ome

They say that at encampment, the food is mighty fine
How the heck would they know, they never tasted mine

They say that at encampment, the chicken's mighty fine
One jumped off the table and started marking time

They say that at encampment, the coffee's mighty fine
It looks like muddy water, and tastes like iodine

They say that at encampment, the biscuits're mighty fine
One rolled off the table, and killed a friend of mine

They say that at encampment, the pay is mighty fine
They give you fifty dollars and take back forty nine

They say that at encampment, the uniforms mighty fine
Me and my best buddy can both fit into mine

They say that at encampment, the racks are mighty fine
How the heck would they know, they never slept in mine

They say that at encampment, the pilots're mighty fine
One took off the runway and left his plane behind

They say that at encampment, the medics're mighty fine
You cut your little finger, they bandage your behind

They say that at encampment, the girls are mighty fine
They look like Phyllis Diller, and Mrs. Frankenstein

They say that at encampment, the mail call is great
Today I got a letter marked 1988

They say that at encampment, the hours are just right
You start out in the morning, and work on thru the night

They say that at encampment, the TACs are mighty fine
They dine on tea and crumpets, and keep us all in line

They say that at encampment, the tours are mighty fine
You ask for aviation, and end up in a mine

The Cutest Guy (Girl)

The cutest guy I ever saw Was sippin' ci Der through a straw	Everybody: The cutest guy I ever saw (I ever saw) Was sippin' cider through a straw
I asked him if He'd show me how To sip some ci Der through a straw	Everybody: I asked him if he'd show me how (he'd show me how) To sip some cider through a straw
He said of course He'd show me how To sip my ci Der through a straw	Everybody: He said of course I'll show you how (I'll show you how) To sip your cider through a straw
And now and then That straw would slip And we'd sip ci Der lip to lip	Everybody: And now and then that straw would slip (that straw would slip) And we'd sip cider lip to lip
That's how I got My mother-in-law And fifteen kids Who call me Pa	Everybody: That's how I got my mother-in-law (my mother-in-law) An fifteen kids who call me Pa
The moral is My children dear Don't you sip ci Der, you sip beer	Everybody: The moral is my children dear (my children dear) Don't you sip cider, you sip beer!

Blood Upon the Risers

Song to the music of "The Battle Hymn Of The Republic" or "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah"

He was just a rookie trooper and he surely shook with fright,
 as he checked all his equipment and made sure his pack was tight,
 he had to sit and listen to the awful engines roar,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

CHORUS:

Gory, Gory what a heck-of-a way to die
 Gory, Gory what a heck-of-a way to die
 Gory, Gory what a heck-of-a way to die
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

"IS everybody happy?", cried the sergeant looking up
 Our hero feebly answered "yes" and then they stood him up
 he leapt right out into the blast his static line unhooked,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

He counted long, he counted loud, he waited for the shock,
 he felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop,
 he jerked his cord, the silk spilled out and wrapped around his legs,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his dome,
 the lines were snarled and tied in knots around his skinny bones,
 the canopy became his shroud he hurtled to the ground,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

The days he'd lived and loved and laughed kept running through his mind,
 he thought about the girl back home, the one he'd left behind,
 he thought about the medics and he wondered what they'd find,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

The ambulance was on the spot the jeeps were running wild,
 the medics jumped and screamed with glee,
 they rolled their sleeves and smiled,
 for it had been a week or more since last a 'chute had failed,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

He hit the ground the sound was SPLAT! the blood went spurting high,
 his comrades all were heard to say "A heck-of-a way to die",
 he lay there rolling round in the welter of his gore,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

There was blood upon the risers there were brains upon his 'chute,
 intestines were-a hanging from his paratrooper boots,
 for he'd caught himself a streamer and he landed on his snoot,
 and he ain't gonna jump no more, Hoo-Rah!

The Ugliest Girl (Guy)

The ugliest girl I ever saw Came walking out Of the Dining Hall	Everybody: The ugliest guy I ever saw (I ever saw) Came walking out of the Dining Hall
I looked at her She looked at me I got so scared I climbed a tree	Everybody: I looked at her, she looked at me (she looked at me) I got so scared I climbed a tree
She must have weighed Three hundred pounds Her knuckles dragged Upon the ground	Everybody: She must have weighed 300 pounds (Three hundred pounds) Her knuckles dragged upon the ground
So here I sit Up in my tree And every night She howls at me	Everybody: So here I sit up in my tree (up in my tree) And every night she howls at me

Tiny Bubbles


```
Tiny bubbles
In my wine
Make me happy
Make me fee fine

Chorus - repeat after every verse
Your left, your le-eft
Your left, right, left
Your left, your le-eft
Your military left

Tiny bubbles
In my beer
Make me happy
Make me wanna cheer

Tiny bubbles
In my Coke
Make me woozy
Make me wanna choke
```

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Categories: Drill Supplement

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